

GOLDSTEIN & MIGEL.

OUR : GRAND

Fifteen - Days - Sale !

OF

Embroideries

and Flouncings.

✧ Laces and Allovers, ✧

AT COST!

Which Means Cost with Us.

NO

MARKING UP and MARKING DOWN BUT One PRICE so come early and select your choice.

Our White Goods and Wash Goods have been Marked Down Low so as to Clear Out before we get in our Fall Stock.

GOLDSTEIN & MIGEL.

CUT PRICES on Everything Man Woman and Child wears.

PERSONALS.

Miss Liza Evans is quite ill.

Mayor Hinchman has returned.

Miss Ida Smith is back home from a visit to northern Texas.

Mrs. J. Scarborough and daughters have gone on a visit to Mineola.

Mr. H. L. Henderson is on a visit to eastern Texas.

Mrs. G. H. Randle and daughter, Mrs. T. O. Plunkett, are visiting friends at China Springs.

Miss Carrie Munger, of Mexia, is visiting her cousin, Miss Edna Sedwick, near Robinson.

Mrs. Georgia Mattzberger, of San Antonio, is in the city, on a visit to Mrs. G. C. Slade.

Dr. McGregor and family have left on their usual summer trip north and east.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kendall, Mr. P. Green and Miss Mary Bacon left to-day for Birmingham, Ala.

Mrs. Dave Wallace, formerly of Waco, but now of Henderson, Texas, is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. M. E. McLaren.

Col. Wm. Cameron and Judge L. C. Alexander left to-day for San Antonio to perfect the technical completion of the contract with the Aransas Pass railroad company.

Mr. Geo. Taylor left for Galveston last night, he goes there to accept a position with the large wholesale grocery firm of P. J. Willis & Co. and will very likely make the Gulf city his future home. Mr. Taylor's many friends here regret his departure but wish him much success in his future home.

Mr. E. M. Hicks, of Shreveport, La., but recently from Austin Texas, having just finished a law course in the State University is in the city with a probable view to locating. We hope Mr. Hicks will be favorably impressed with our town and decide to remain with us.

* Sherman says he will make a few speeches during the campaign, and Alger, not to be outdone, will give \$100,000 to the campaign fund. Before the convention Sherman tried to win the nomination by his speeches at Nashville and Springfield. Alger tried to win with his barrel. Each is determined to stick to his last.

SHE WALKED IN HER SLEEP.

How a Lightly Attired Young Lady Ran Into a Policeman's Arms.

Chicago Herald.

Officer John Ahern of the Stanton avenue police station was traveling his beat early yesterday morning, past the corner of Thirty-sixth street and Prairie avenue. A drizzling rain was falling and the officer had met but few pedestrians during the night. No wonder that he was startled when he looked up and suddenly saw before him a light, airy female figure, dressed all in white. It was a young and handsomely formed woman, clad only in her night dress. She was a petite blonde with a pretty face. Her head and feet were bare, and she was walking with an unconsciousness of her surroundings which at once indicated the somnambulist. The astonished officer intercepted the fair apparition. She awoke with a start, and recovering her presence of mind refused to tell the officer her name. Ahern led his captive to the patrol box and called the wagon. She was taken at once to the armory and cared for by Matron Heiland. In the morning, having had several hours of good rest the young lady looked at the matter differently, and concluded to tell her name. She said she was Miss Farley, and that her father lived at 3930 Prairie avenue. The latter proved to be Daniel A. Farley, solicitor. The family formerly lived at 80 Lincoln avenue, and moved to their present residence two weeks ago. Miss Farley is a bookkeeper for a South Water street firm, and is said to be subject to somnambulistic fits. Mr. Farley took his daughter home and the case was stricken from Justice Lyon's docket without trial.

Kentucky Sweethearts.

We invite such of our northern contemporaries as are dissatisfied with the complexions of their girls to come out to Kentucky, where the roses of sweethearts' cheeks are perennial bloomers, always warranted to wash, and paradoxical as it may sound, while their tints cannot be extracted, albeit they somehow rush over him whose lips come in contact with them as though they were a whole summer rainbow twining about him and making a May-pole of his spinal column—a rainbow, in sooth, one end of which rests in the gardens of Hesperides and the other in a jug of sugar-house molasses.

At the Window: Jennie—"Look at Mr. Oldboy. He walks as though he were carrying a heavy load." Jack—"Yes—Peau de vie, I guess."—Life.

She Was Bound to See the Show.

From Mr. Grundy.

I have just got back from British Columbia, said Mr. Grundy. Our company played in Victoria, and there I saw a church dignitary who dazed me—or rather his wife did. The dean of the Episcopal church was a person named Davis, and lived at the hotel where we stopped. I heard that he had been sent over from England to "quiet down."

Anyway, we had just landed, and were waiting to be assigned to our rooms when the dean's wife approached. She found out who we were, and she made a bee line for me.

She was hanging on the arm of a young fellow of 20 and puffing away at a cigarette like a dude.

"I say," she said to me, without the formality of an introduction, "couldn't you give me a pass for the show?"

I replied that I did not have the authority to issue passes.

"Oh yes, you can give me a pass. Come, now!" she said.

Just then the dean came up and plucked the cigarette from his wife's lips, with the remark:

"Oh! you dirty little beast."

He told her that I could not give her a pass, and she must not bother me.

"I don't care a d—d," she replied. "I'm going to the show."

That night she was at the theatre in a box with a crowd. A dozen bottles of wine were sent to the box, and finally the crowd became so uproarious that the manager had to interfere.

The next day the dean's wife received a number of the ladies of the church in the hotel parlor. She was complaining of a nervous headache.

A Mistake as to Stays.

The fact is that we are getting rather too clothesy nowadays. Our fiction, street hoardings, railway stations, and newspaper advertisement columns are all clothes now, and mostly underclothes. Take the matter of stays, for example. The use of those engines of deformity was formerly wont to be concealed, now it is avowed and paraded. It was in the days gone by every woman's object to persuade people that she was naturally deformed: now her evident desire is to show that she has deformed her self willfully and of set purposes. Practically speaking she now wears her stays outside her other clothes, and in every pictorial representation of her which appears in the illustrated novel and paper the outline of the corset is distinctly insisted upon. The dress is so arranged

as to show the modest observer exactly where the stays begin and where they end: there is no longer any concealment about the matter. Now, I think this is a mistake.

This Fall.

One of the best stocks of Furniture, Stoves, and Household Goods in Waco will be found at the Waco C. S., where they sell woman's greatest blessing, the quick meal Gasoline Stove.

Oh, where is the man but six foot high That gives you Gas(oline) as cheap as I? G. L. Gooch.

Ladies cry for them. The Quick Meal.

There is nothing equals the quick meal Gasoline Stove.

Insurance men recommend the quick meal Gasoline Stove for sale only at the Waco Curiosity Shop.

Almost indispensable is the quick meal. No smoke, dirt or litter, does the work quicker, cheaper and better than wood or coal.

The days of sweltering over a hot stove are about numbered. With the Quick Meal a lady can cook and keep as cool and as nice as in her parlor.

Two cents worth of oil will cook a dinner on the quick meal Gasoline Stove.

WACO CURIOSITY SHOP.

The choicest drinks, ice cold, are to be found at the White Elephant.

I have opened a restaurant in connection with my saloon and am prepared to furnish a good meal at all hours at Blamark's.

Franklin street is showing commendable signs of progress, and the Brunswick Hotel is leading the procession and will soon be one of the leading hotels of the city, as Mrs. Ed White has taken charge, she being a lady of vast experience in the hotel business.

Show case wanted at Blamark's.

Gasoline is cheap at Waco Curiosity Shop.

A first-class French cook attends to the restaurant at the Blamark.

A nice, cool dining room, and all apartments kept in order at the Brunswick.

For Sale—A milkshaker at Blamark's.

My Looking Glass.

Having fully made up my mind and by practical test, demonstrated the feasibility of the Cash System in the Grocery Business, I shall continue on the same line only and shall make great efforts to meet the most rapid competition. Hewing straight to the line, letting the chips fall where they may. And I take this method of soliciting the patronage of the people of Waco, who pay for these groceries, assuring all that my goods shall be the best, my prices the lowest, my service unexcelled, my efforts to please unbounded. A trial is anxiously desired from all who see this looking-glass, by

JNO. M. COOPER,
Waco Supply Store.

A Divorce. Or a Quick Meal. Gasoline stove is the cry of the average lady of Waco.

I can save \$40 per month by using a Quick meal, says Mrs. James H. White. Not quite, says Mr. K. Mrs. W. every cent of it Mrs. K. Mrs. White. If you can make it plain to me how you can do that I will sell every lady in Waco one. Mrs. White, I can do this work myself and save a girl's wages and board and wastage, which is not less than \$25. Mr. K. and the other \$15, Mrs. White; Mrs. W. Oh! Well say stealage \$5, comfort and satisfaction \$10, and that is a low estimate. I would not take \$100 for mine.

Rare old whiskeys, rich with age, and the choicest wines are served over the counter at the White Elephant.

You can get a square meal at any hour at Blamark's.

If you would keep cool take your drinks at the White Elephant.

Nicely furnished and well ventilated rooms at the Brunswick Hotel, on Franklin street.

Have your moving and packing done by the Waco C. S.

The New York World makes the statement that twenty-one persons have been killed and one hundred and thirty-nine injured by horses and vehicles driven by reckless drivers in that city from January 1 to June 10.

One lady says she can do her own work with a quick meal stove with less labor than she can look after a hired girl and then there is no stealage of wood or victuals, no dirt, no smoke, no heat, no girl to pay or feed.

WACO CURIOSITY SHOP.